Eternity™ Comics
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40-Page Special
ALL NEW STORY! ALL NEW ART!
EXMUTANTS™
THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLES

WHAT DID YOU DO IN THE WAR, DADDY?

I WAS TURNED INTO A FISH-HEAD, AS I RECALL.
MY PARENTS DIDN'T MAKE IT. THEIR FORMS WERE UNSTABLE.

BUT DIDN'T YOU FIGHT?

NO ONE FOUGHT.
IT WAS A PUSH-BUTTON WAR.

"THEY HIT US WITH DIRTY NUKES AND E-BOMBS.
"NO ONE'S EVER FIGURED OUT WHY."

WHAT WAS IT LIKE BEFORE THE WAR?
I HAD A HUMAN BODY--EVEN MORE HUMAN THAN YOURS...

"...BUT WE STILL HAD OUR SHARE OF MONSTERS...

"...EVEN WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, NEW YORK CITY WAS A HELL PIT.

"WE CRAWLED THROUGH CONCRETE CANYONS IN THE BELLIES OF FOUL METALLIC BEASTS...

HONK

HONK!

"...AND SQUIRMED THROUGH THE EARTH ASTRIDE EVIL MECHANICAL WORMS.

"MY FATHER WAS A HARD WORKER. HE GOT US A PIECE OF TURF OUT ON LONG ISLAND TO CALL OUR OWN.

"'A MAN'S HOME IS HIS CASTLE.' MY FATHER USED TO SAY.

"HE WAS AWFUL PROUD OF HIS CASTLE.

"POOR DEAD IDIOT."

WAS IT WORSE THAN THIS?

NOTHING IS WORSE THAN THIS.

WILL IT GET BETTER?
I DOUBT IT.

OF COURSE, SOME HAVE TRIED...

"I WAS STILL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WHEN CUGAT INTRODUCED THE ***EX-MUTANTS***. SEEMS CUGAT HAD SOMETHING BREWING IN HIS LAB AFTER ALL.

"CUGAT HAD TASTE.

"THE GUY WAS A ZERO, BUT THE WOMEN WERE EASY ON THE EYES."

WELL?
WELL WHAT?
WELL. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EX-MUTANTS?

"NOT MUCH.
"A RIOT BROKE OUT. THE EX-MUTANTS CUT-UP A LOT OF HARD LUCK LOSERS.

"A COUPLE WEEKS LATER, I SAW THE EX-MUTANTS RUMBLE WITH SOME CLOWN IN A HOCKEY MASK.
"THEY HAD SOME BIKERS WITH THEM THAT I HADN'T SEEN BEFORE OR SINCE.*
*EX-MUTANTS VOL 1 AND THE WILD KNIGHTS #1--ED.

"THE BAD GUY BOUGHT IT.

"ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE EX-MUTANTS WERE HEROES."

"BUT THE EX-MUTANTS TURNED OUT TO BE TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

"BEFORE LONG, EVERYONE WAS WORSHIPPING THEM AS GODS.

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME. GOD IS DEAD.

THAT'S M'BOY...

"...OF COURSE THEY WEREN'T GODS.

"CUGAT WAS PULLING A FAST ONE... I DON'T THINK THE EX-MUTANTS WANTED TO BE DEIFIED.

"REMEMBER, CUGAT WAS A LITTLE **WEIRD**. HOW CAN YOU FIGURE A GUY LIKE THAT?

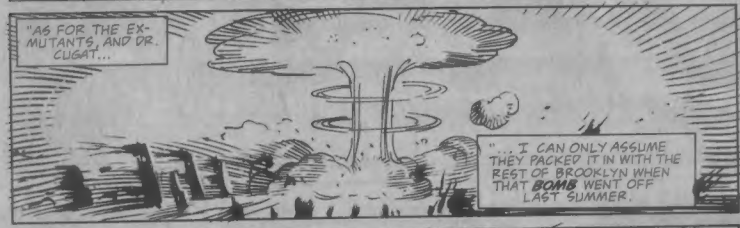
"I THINK THE EX-MUTANTS HAD A FALLING OUT WITH CUGAT.

"THAT NIGHT, THEY BLEW TOWN IN THEIR CONVERTABLE."

DID YOU EVER SEE THEM AGAIN?
NOPE.
I GOT OUT OF TOWN RIGHT AFTER THAT. HEADED UPSTATE AND MET YOUR MOM.

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE EX-MUTANTS?
I DON'T KNOW.

"THERE WERE SOME OTHER HUMANS PASSING THROUGH TOWN RIGHT AS I LEFT--THREE MEN AND A WOMAN. I THINK THEY WERE CONNECTED WITH THE EX-MUTANTS, BUT I'M NOT SURE.
SEE NEW HUMANS #1 FOR DETAILS-ED.


"AS FOR THE EX-MUTANTS, AND DR. CUGAT...
"... I CAN ONLY ASSUME THEY PACKED IT IN WITH THE REST OF BROOKLYN WHEN THAT BOMB WENT OFF LAST SUMMER.

"THAT DAMN BOMB... LIKE WE REALLY NEEDED MORE TROUBLES AROUND HERE."

WAS IT THE BOMB THAT BROUGHT ALL THOSE BAD MON-STERS?
WELL SOME OF THE MONSTERS, I GUESS...

...BUT IT SURE WASN'T AN ORDINARY BOMB THAT CREATED THAT MESS BEHIND US.
SKREEE!

SKREEE!

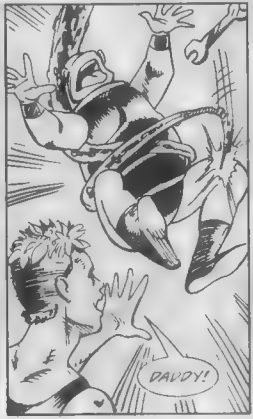
GET DOWN, DUFF!

ARRGH!

SKREEEE!

STAY CALM SON
I'LL DEAL WITH THIS THING!

THWACK!


DADDY!

NO!

SKRAA-WK!
AAAAAAHH
WA-SPLUNT
AAHHH
NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN!
RE
DOG!

THE PHEAR
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE WASTED A SHELL ON THAT THING IT WAS AL READY DEAD
TOUGH.
I DID IT FOR GRINS
PAUL O'CONNOR
WRITER
MARC MATOS
PENCILS
JIMMY PALMIOTTI
INKS
PAT BROSSEAU
LETTERS

GIVE ME SOME COVERING FIRE-- BLU'S IN OVER HIS HEAD.
SURE. LEAVE ME BEHIND.

I'LL STAY BY YOU, ANGELA.
BLAM

DON'T GET CUTE, BIG-EYES!

HEY, NO CUTS! THIS WAS JUST GETTING GOOD.
CHOP CHOP!
ALL THE TIME WITH THE CHOP CHOP!

SHOW-OFF.

GEEZE--ERIN--I WANNA SHOOT SOMETHING.
THEN GET BACK TOWARD THE PORTAL--NOW!
YOU GOT IT, BOSS
WAAA-HOO! BUG-EYED MONSTERS BEWARE!
WONDERFUL MANIAC!
BAM
BAM
TOO MESSY FOR YOU, "PRINCESS?"
ONLY SO MESSY...
AS I CHOOSE TO MAKE IT.

KA-
BAM!

AND MY NAILS ARE JUST FINE, THANK YOU.

NAILS?

GANGWAY FOR FIRE-POWER!

FIREPOWER? WITH YOUR POP-GUN? GIVE ME A BREAK.
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE
POP-GUN? POP-GUN?!!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT THIS 'POP-GUN' IS A SAMORAN MK IV PLASMA ACCELLERATOR CAPABLE OF TRANS-DIMENSIONAL SATURATION FIRE!

AND THIS IS A HELLFIRE BLASTER OF MY OWN DESIGN. NOT SOME OFF-THE-SHELF EXCUSE FOR A PROPER SLUG-THROWER.
WATCH.

SKREE
AWK
FOOM!
HERE WE GO AGAIN.

QUITE A VOLEN-
TEER. YOU'RE
HERE
HAS YOUR DEA-
FOR'S SPIRIT
COME BACK
FWIPP!

INDEED THE PHOENIX RECALLS THAT WE MAKE DISASTEFUL DECISIONS

BUT OURS IS USEFUL WORK NEVERTHELESS UNPLEASANT

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM HERE YOUNG SIR?
IT'S MY FATHER HE'S HURT

DO NOT WORRY CHILD
HOPE HAS RETURNED TO YOUR WORLD

ARE THE OTHERS PINNING DOWN THE PORTAL VIKKI?
THEY RE MAKING A LOT OF NOISE

AND SIMAK?
HE'S TENDING THE WOUNDED.

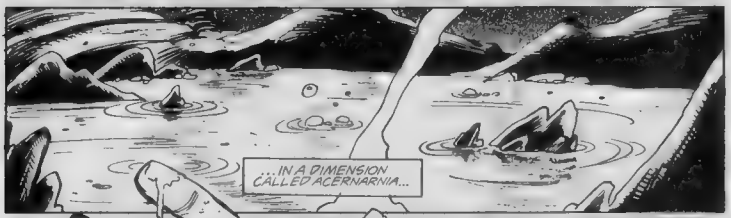
UUGHH!
GOOD.
SPLUT

SSCHRKK
THAT SHOULD JUST ABOUT WRAP IT UP.

TEAM WORK THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT
IS EVERYTHING OKAY ON YOUR END?
YUP
MMM
IS NOT! I DIDN'T GET TO SHOOT!
POOR BABY
WE'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU LATER

ROUGH
I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED--LOOK AT ALL THIS DES-RUC-TION!
YEAH ANY MINUTE NOW I'LL BE CRYING A RIVER
UH LADIES
ANGELA--WHEN I GIVE YOU A FIRE ORDER I EXPECT YOU TO HIT YOUR TARGET AND YOUR TARGET ONLY. EXCEPT EVERYTHING IS GIGGLY
EXCUSE ME GIRLS...!
LET ME SOME SLACK FRIN FEEL LIKE WE'RE GOING TO RUN OUT OF AMMO NOT WITH SMAK AROUND TO--

SIDEWAYS FROM THAT OTHER PLACE...


...IN A DIMENSION CALLED ACERNARNIA...

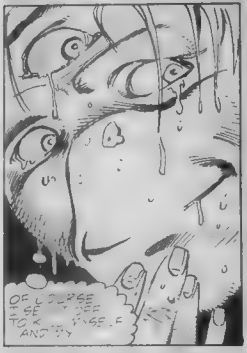
SPLASH!

...EMERGES THE SELF-PROCLAIMED **SAVIOR** OF THE HUMAN RACE.

HUUAUGH!

WHAT HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I?

A BOMB! THERE WAS A BOMB.



...AND MY CHILDREN: THE EX-MUTANTS!
THEY MUST BE CLOSE AT HAND.

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE. IF THEY FIND ME LIKE THIS...
SOMETHING DRAGGING AT ME?

AH HEE HEE...

...HEE HEE HEE...

HA HEE HA HEE HA HA HEE HEE

YOU HAVE A GIFT YOU SHOULD NOT WASTE IT

I'M HERE, AREN'T I?

DID IT HURT YOU TO STAY BEHIND?

I MISS MY FRIENDS, OF COURSE..

...BUT I BELIEVE IN THE PHOENIX.

I UNDERSTAND WHY WE MUST BE APART.

IT IS YOUR BELIEF--THE VERY STRENGTH OF YOUR WILL--THAT FUELS YOUR TALENT.

YOU WILL SEE YOUR FRIENDS AGAIN. BUT IN THE MEANTIME...

STUDY!

FEEL THE SUBJECT EXAMINE--

I KNOW, I KNOW--"EXAMINE THE SUBJECT, BE THE SUBJECT"...

--SIGH--

HUMANS.
BUT THEY HELPED US

SWAK
SHADDUP!

BUT JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE DIFFERENT...

...IS NO REASON TO FEAR THEM. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

THEY SHOWED UP WHEN THE MONSTERS DID--AND FROM THE SAME DIRECTION MAYBE THEY'RE FROM THE SAME PLACE.
YEAH!

THIS WHOLE THING COULD HAVE BEEN A SET-UP DESIGNED TO CATCH US OFF-GUARD. MAKE US ACCEPT THESE...
...THESE..
...HUMANS!
YEAH!

SAYS THEY ARE FROM THE OTHER SIDE AND THOSE ACROSS THEM ARE

IT HAPPENS SOVETIMES WHEN YOU BREACH DIMENSIONS, STUFF GETS CAUGHT IN YOUR WAKE
YEAH!

I'M SORRY THAT THOSE THINGS WERE ACROSS WE GOT RID OF THEM AS QUICK AS WE COULD.
IF THERE HAD BEEN ANY OTHER WAY
YEAH!

WE WOULD HAVE GONE BACK

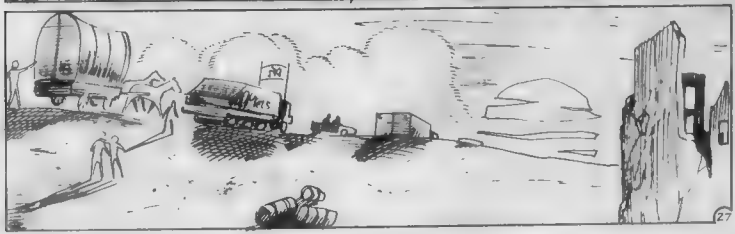
OH SMAK, I'D FORGOTTEN
THE IGNORANCE
YOU'RE DOING FINE ERIN.
YEAH

WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU. BUT I TRUST THESE KIDS THEY'RE RIDING WITH ME.
ANYONE GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT. THEY CAN TAKE IT UP WITH KID PSYCHO.
GEE THANKS A LOT

YEAH!

CAN'T YOU SAY ANYTHING OTHER THAN 'YEAH'?
YEAH!

PINHEAD!
Mets!
CLICK


Mets

YOU'RE THE EX-MUTANTS, AREN'T YOU?

YOU'VE HEARD OF US?
MY DAD TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. ONLY HE'S NOT REALLY MY DAD.

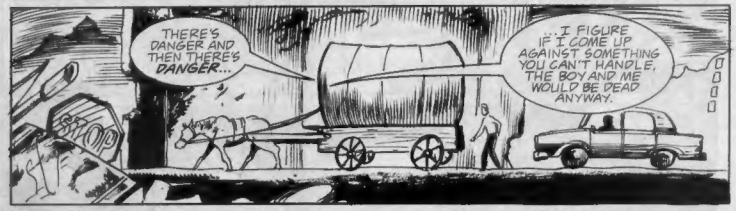
CHANEY TOOK ME IN WHEN MY MOM DIED. HE AND MOM WERE FRIENDS. HE'S ALMOST LIKE A REAL DAD.

HOW DID YOUR MOTHER DIE?

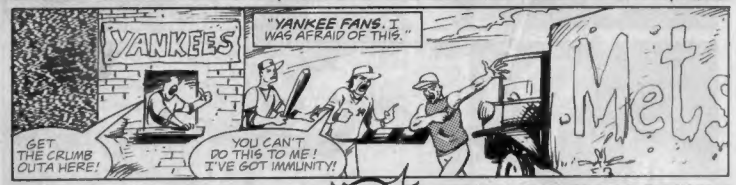
THE WINTER CAME TOO EARLY LAST YEAR, AND MY MOTHER COULDN'T HOLD UP TO THE COLD.
I HAVE SOME PICTURES OF HER. DO YOU WANT TO SEE?
I'D LIKE THAT.

I DID THEM MYSELF. THEY'RE NOT TOO GOOD, BUT I'M GETTING BETTER.
UP
MOMMY
THESE ARE VERY BEAUTIFUL. WOULD YOU CONSIDER TRADING THEM?
YOU CAN HAVE THEM, IF YOU REALLY WANT THEM.
NO, I INSIST THAT WE TRADE.
LET'S SEE... WHAT HAVE I GOT IN HERE FOR A BRIGHT BOY...?
HERE YOU ARE.
ART
WOW! THANKS!
YOU MUSTN'T LET YOUR TALENT GO TO WASTE. PROMISE ME YOU'LL DRAW EVERY DAY.
I PROMISE, SIMAK!

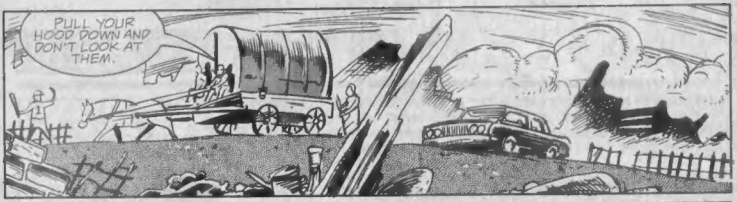
YOUR SON SEEMS LIKE A FINE BOY.
YOU'RE PUTTING HIM IN DANGER BY LETTING US RIDE WITH YOU.
DUFF IS THE BEST.


THERE'S DANGER AND THEN THERE'S DANGER...
I FIGURE IF I COME UP AGAINST SOMETHING YOU CAN'T HANDLE, THE BOY AND ME WOULD BE DEAD ANYWAY.
STOP

DAMN.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
YANKEES
Mets


YANKEES
"YANKEE FANS. I WAS AFRAID OF THIS."
GET THE CRUMB OUTA HERE!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'VE GOT IMMUNITY!
Mets

OH NO...
POK
"THEY KILLED HIM!"
YEAH!
"OF COURSE, METS FANS AND YANKEE FOLLOWERS DON'T GET ALONG."



NEXT PRIDE OF THE YANKEES!!